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Glee for Four Voices.

Lutzow's Wild Chase.*

WEBER.

[London: J. ALFRED NOVELLO, 69, Dean Street, Soho, and 24, Poultry; also at 389, Broadway, New York.]

With fire and animation.

1st TENOR.
(8ve lower.)

2d TENOR.
(8ve lower.)

1st BASS.

2nd BASS.

1. What gleams from yon wood, in the bright sunshine? Hark! nearer and near-er 'tis sound-ing;
2. From hill to hill thro' the dark wood they hie, And war-rior to war-rior is call-ing;

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2. From hill to hill thro' the dark wood they hie, And war-rior to war-rior is call-ing;

Echo.
sound-ing; It hur-ries a-long, black line up-on line, And the shrill-voic'd horns in the
call-ing; Be-hind the thick bushes in am-bush they lie, The ri-fle is heard, and the

Echo.
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Echo.
sound-ing; It hur-ries a-long, black line up-on line, And the shrill-voic'd horns in the
call-ing; Be-hind the thick bushes in am-bush they lie, The ri-fle is heard, and the

wild chase join, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing; found-ing; And if the black
loud war-cry, In rows the Frank min-ions are fall-ing; fall-ing; And if the black

wild chase join, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing; found-ing; And if the black
loud war-cry, In rows the Frank min-ions are fall-ing; fall-ing; And if the black

wild chase join, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing; found-ing;
loud war-cry, In rows the Frank min-ions are fall-ing; fall-ing;

wild chase join, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing; found-ing;
loud war-cry, In rows the Frank min-ions are fall-ing; fall-ing;

1 & 2. troop-ers' name you'd know, 'Tis Lüt-zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

1 & 2. troop-ers' name you'd know, 'Tis Lüt-zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

1 & 2. Lüt-zow! 'Tis Lüt-zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

1 & 2. Lüt-zow! 'Tis Lüt-zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

* "Lutzow's Wild Chase" was composed at Leipzig on the Schneckenberg, 24th of April, 1813; for the translation, from the German of Theodore Körner, we are indebted to *Tait's Magazine*; it appears in one of a series of articles on the "Burschen Melodies," published in that Magazine in 1840-41.

LUTZOW'S WILD CHASE.

3. Where the bright grapes grow, and the Rhine rolls wide, He ween'd they would fol-low him ne - ver;
 4. How roars in the val - ley the an - gry fight; Hark how the keen swords are clash - ing!

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3. Where the bright grapes grow, and the Rhine rolls wide, He ween'd they would fol-low him ne - ver;
 4. How roars in the val - ley the an - gry fight; Hark how the keen swords are clash - ing!

ne - ver; But the pur - suit came like the storm in its pride, With sin - ewy arms they
 clash - ing! High - heart-ed Rit - ter are fight - ing the fight, The spark of free-dom a -

ne - ver; But the pur - suit came like the storm in its pride, With sin - ewy arms they
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ne - ver; But the pur - suit came like the storm in its pride, With sin - ewy arms they
 clash - ing! High - heart-ed Rit - ter are fight - ing the fight, The spark of free-dom a -

parted the tide, And reach'd the far shore of the ri - ver; ri - ver; And if the dark
 - wa - kens bright, And in crim - son flame it is flash - ing; flash - ing; And if the dark

parted the tide, And reach'd the far shore of the ri - ver; ri - ver; And if the dark
 - wa - kens bright, And in crim - son flame it is flash - ing; flash - ing; And if the dark

parted the tide, And reach'd the far shore of the ri - ver; ri - ver;
 - wa - kens bright, And in crim - son flame it is flash - ing; flash - ing;

parted the tide, And reach'd the far shore of the ri - ver; ri - ver;
 - wa - kens bright, And in crim - son flame it is flash - ing; flash - ing;

swimmers' name you'd know, 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!
 Rit - ter's name you'd know, 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

swimmers' name you'd know, 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!
 Rit - ter's name you'd know, 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

Lüt - zow! 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!
 Lüt - zow! 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

Lüt - zow! 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!
 Lüt - zow! 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä-ger, a hunting they go!

May be repeated as an echo from the dots.

LUTZOW'S WILD CHASE.

5. Who gur - gle in death, 'mid the groans of the foe, No more the bright sun - light see - ing;
6. The chase of the Ger - man, the chase of the free, In hounding the ty-rant we strain'd it;

5. Who gur - gle in death, 'mid the groans of the foe, No more the bright sun - light see - ing;
6. The chase of the Ger - man, the chase of the free, In hounding the ty-rant we strain'd it;

5. Who gur - gle in death, 'mid the groans of the foe, No more the bright sun - light see - ing;
6. The chase of the Ger - man, the chase of the free, In hounding the ty-rant we strain'd it;

5. Who gur - gle in death, 'mid the groans of the foe, No more the bright sun - light see - ing;
6. The chase of the Ger - man, the chase of the free, In hounding the ty-rant we strain'd it;

Echo. *pp*
see - ing; The writhings of death on their face they show, But no terror the hearts of the
strain'd it; Ye friends, that love us, look up with glee! The night is scat - ter'd, the

Echo. *pp*
see - ing; The writhings of death on their face they show, But no terror the hearts of the
strain'd it; Ye friends, that love us, look up with glee! The night is scat - ter'd, the

Echo. *pp*
see - ing; The writhings of death on their face they show, But no terror the hearts of the
strain'd it; Ye friends, that love us, look up with glee! The night is scat - ter'd, the

Echo. *pp*
see - ing; The writhings of death on their face they show, But no terror the hearts of the
strain'd it; Ye friends, that love us, look up with glee! The night is scat - ter'd, the

cres. free - men know, For the Frantzmenn are rout - ed and flee - ing; flee - ing; And if the dark
dawn we see, Though we with our life's-blood have gain'd it; gain'd it; And from sire to

cres. free - men know, For the Frantzmenn are rout - ed and flee - ing; flee - ing; And if the dark
dawn we see, Though we with our life's-blood have gain'd it; gain'd it; And from sire to

cres. free - men know, For the Frantzmenn are rout - ed and flee - ing; flee - ing;
dawn we see, Though we with our life's-blood have gain'd it; gain'd it;

cres. free - men know, For the Frantzmenn are rout - ed and flee - ing; flee - ing;
dawn we see, Though we with our life's-blood have gain'd it; gain'd it;

ff he - roes' names you'd know, 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä - ger, a hunting they go!
son the tale shall go, 'Twas Lüt - zow's wild Jäger that rout-ed the foe!

ff he - roes' names you'd know, 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä - ger, a hunting they go!
son the tale shall go, 'Twas Lüt - zow's wild Jäger that rout-ed the foe!

ff Lüt - zow! 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä - ger, a hunting they go!
Lüt - zow! 'Twas Lüt - zow's wild Jäger that rout-ed the foe!

ff Lüt - zow! 'Tis Lüt - zow's wild Jä - ger, a hunting they go!
Lüt - zow! 'Twas Lüt - zow's wild Jäger that rout-ed the foe!

May be repeated as an echo from the dots.